



# The Tale of Two Sisters and the Enchanted Village

Once upon a time, in a quaint little village, lived two sisters with their hardworking parents. Their father struggled to find steady work, and the girls, eager to help, decided it was time to seek their fortunes.

The elder sister, full of determination, set off towards the bustling town, hopeful to find a job. As she wandered through the town, she found no one in need of her help. Undeterred, she ventured into the countryside where her adventure truly began.

First, she stumbled upon an oven overflowing with bread, which spoke to her! "Little girl, little girl, take us out! We've been baking for seven years with no one to free us." Without hesitation, she carefully took out the bread and placed it gently on the ground.

Next, she encountered a cow, which, to her surprise, also spoke! "Little girl, little girl, milk me, please! I've been waiting for seven years." The girl kindly milked the grateful cow, quenched her thirst with some milk, and left the rest in pails for the cow.

Her journey then led her to an apple tree, heavy with fruit, its branches nearly breaking. The tree pleaded, "Little girl, help me shake my fruit. My branches can't bear the weight!" With a smile, she shook the tree, easing its burden, and left the fruit neatly piled below.

As night fell, she reached a house where a witch lived. The witch, intrigued by the girl's helpful nature, offered her a place to stay and work. The witch had only one rule: "Never look up the chimney, or else a terrible fate will befall you."



One day, while cleaning and the witch away, the girl's curiosity got the better of her. She peered up the chimney, and down fell bags of gold! Overjoyed and thinking of her family, she decided to head home.

As she journeyed back, she heard the witch chasing her! In panic, she sought help from the apple tree, the cow, and even the oven, all of whom she had helped before. Each, in turn, hid her from the witch. The apple tree, with its leafy branches, the cow with its ample frame, and finally, the baker, who concealed her in his kitchen. The witch, outwitted at every turn, finally returned home, defeated.

The girl safely returned to her village, her heart swelling with joy and pockets heavy with gold. She used her newfound wealth wisely, married a kind man, and they lived happily ever after.

Inspired by her sister's tale, the younger sister set off on the same path. However, her journey was starkly different. She ignored the pleas of the bread in the oven, the cow, and the apple tree, focused only on her goal. When she reached the witch's house and eventually looked up the chimney, her fate was not as fortunate. The witch caught her, took back the stolen gold, and sent her home penniless and disheartened.

The tale of the two sisters spread throughout the village, a reminder that kindness and compassion can lead to unexpected fortune and happiness.